

D.O.U.B.I.E.U.R.O.N.G.

SPIRIT OF THE BEEHIVE

(Waited to sit down and play with my three lovely grandchildren. We try to come here as often as we can because we enjoy them so much. Myself and, of course Nana. And did you notice that Nana brought three beautiful gifts for her three grandchildren? They're three lovely bird cages. And of course, the boys were tickled to death with the three lovely gifts. Like always, they have no time to do anything when Nana and Papa come. They'd rather start playing with the gifts right away.

Don't they understand they have to eat their dinner first, then play? Play comes after work. Not that eating is work, but believe me, when you watch them eat, you can bet your last dollar that's what they're doing is working at it! Poor mommy, cooks hard all day, works hard making a wonderful dinner, and the boys just don't do justice to it! Well, I can go on forever, but I wanted to say one thing: that I love to be here and I love to come here. But I want the children to obey their mother and father at all times! Thank you.)

Delicate was all this from the start
So easy to embarrass me in cars
In backseats and depart
Down the alley where the street is cracked
You've seen me make a funny face and go
A trail of you does show

When you took the posters off the wall
And boxed them up and didn't save them all
You couldn't even call

I submit this is the real me
I'm in someone else's head that's why it's wrong
I'm saying things all wrong
I'm doing things all wrong
Now everything is wrong
Now everything is wrong
Now everything is wrong

(d.o.u.b.l.e.u.r.o.n.g.)

I see no distraction
The wrong is always there

(d.o.u.b.l.e.u.r.o.n.g.)

I see no commitment
The wrong can be repaired

(d.o.u.b.l.e.u.r.o.n.g.)

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The wrong is always there

(d.o.u.b.l.e.u.r.o.n.g.)

I see no commitment
The wrong can be repaired

(d.o.u.b.l.e.u.r.o.n.g.)

I see no distinction
The wrong is all we have